One Dollar Per Year.

THE GREAT SOUTH VICAMERICAN

e Saturd

Stomach Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years. It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar. It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the Great South American Medicine Company, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by the native inhabitants of South America, who rely almost wholly upon its great medicinal powers to cure every form of disease by which they are overtaken.

This new and valuable South American medicine possesses powers and qualities hitherto unknown to the medical profession. This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and diseases of the general Nervous System. It also cures all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the Great Nervine Tonic qualities which it possesses and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body and as a great renewer of a broken down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the Lungs than any ten consumption remedies ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic almost constantly for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

CURES

NERVOUS DISEASES.

all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individ-

ual. Nine-tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir, are

necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes

upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be

supplied. This recent production of the South American Continent has been

found, by analysis, to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue

is formed. This accounts for its magic power to cure all forms of nervous

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITUS'S DANCE OR CHOREA.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discov-

Mrs. Ella A. Bratton, of New Ross, Ind., says: "I can not express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Had given up all hopes of getting well, and and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

Harriet E. Hall, of Waynetown, Ind., says: "I owe my life to The Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, indigestion, nervous prostration and a general hattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well, Had tried three doctors with no relief. The first bottles of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

can not recommend it too highly.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely

Nervousness and Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache and Sick Headache, Female Weakness, All Diseases of Women, Nervous Chills, Paralysis, Nervous Paroxysms and Nervous Choking Hot Flashes, Palpitation of the Heart, Mental Despondency, Sleeplessness, St. Vitus's Dance, Nervousness of Females. Nervousness of Old Age, Neuralgia, Pains in the Heart, Pains in the Back,

derangements.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., May 19, 1885.

My daughter, twelve years old, had been atflicted for several months with Chorea or St.
Vitus's Dance. She was reduced to a skeleton,
could not walk, could not talk, could not swallow anything but milk. I had to handle her
like an infant. Doctor and neighbors gaze her
up. I commenced giving her the South American Nervine Tonic; the effects were very surprising. In three days she was rid of the nervousness, and rapidly improved. Four bottles
cured her completely. I thrik the South
American Nervine the grandest remedy ever
discovered, and would recommend it to everyone.

MRS. W. S. ENSMINGER.

State of Indiana.

American Nervine Tonic.

one.
State of Indiana,
Montgomery County,
Subscribed and sworn to before me this May
Subscribed and sworn to before me this May
19, 1887.
Chas. M. Travis, Notary Public.

sentiments in all his long talks with Marian. They discussed the tariff. labor question, science and religion, and Marian proved herself thoroughly mistress of all these weighty subjects, being an industrious reader who always Broken Constitution, kept "posted." She captured the Debility of Old Age, intellect of Ben Claymer thus, just as Indigestion and Dyspepsia, her sweet womanly ways had con-Heartburn and Sour Stomach. quered his heart. Claymer was a poli-Weight and Tenderness in Stomach. tician "to the bone," and enthusiastic Loss of Appetite, Frightful Dreams, friends said that he should enter polities for himself instead of spending all his time and energy in working for Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears, others. This Claymer refused to do, Weakness of Extremities and and continued, with the greatest good Fainting, humor, to play jackal to inferior lions Impure and Impoverished Blood, much after the manner of Sidney Car-Boils and Carbuncles, Scrofula, "He has no ambition," Marian said Scrofulous Swelling and Ulcers,

Consumption of the Lungs, Catarrh of the Lungs, wouldn't I stir him up, though! I have prolonged. Bronchitis and Chronic Cough, no patience with people who hide their lights under a bushel." Liver Complaint, Chronic Diarrhea, Delicate and Scrofulous Children, Summer Complaint of Infants.

the marriage of a couple of their ac- teresting family." quaintances (for one of Claymer's odd (?) traits was that he took great inter-All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic. cerning the affairs of people in gen- you?" eral), Claymer said: / As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able

WINNING A WIFE.

Mr. Claymer, of Texas, and His

latter."

Remarkable Trade.

When Claymer called on Marian, it

would seem that he took no note of

time, and only the broadest of hints from

her would arouse him. Then he would

smile good-humoredly, and say: "What's

the use of going anywhere, anyway?

Just about the time I get to feeling set-

tled and at home, somebody tells me to

For several months his visits would

be regular and often, and then cease al-

together, while for weeks he would

confine himself closely to his work.

Marian paid no attention to these sud-

den falls of temperature, having long

since ceased to wonder at anything he

did, and when, after about a month's

absence, he reappeared, she greeted

him as usual and never called him to

Mr. Claymer was a "struggling" jour-

nalist, whose fortune was yet to be

made, and Marian was the daughter of

a distinguished lawyer in good circum-

stances. Perhaps this is the reason

why Claymer never indulged any tender

account for his neglect.

go. Poor little Joe! 'Move on.'"

"Well, I think Parker did very wrong to ask Miss Webster to share his lot, to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in which said lot is a myth, and all she stuffy room in a second-class boarding so susceptible as those 'foreigners.' dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an house; she leaves a comfortable, pleasinsufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of ant home, where everything is as she the brain, spinal marrow and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like likes it, and expects to find greater filmy white, the center of an admiring starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied, and happiness in a ten-by-fifteen room circle, which overlooks a poultry yard. I a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the should never ask a woman to share my senator from Texas, your state, Miss nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment

the one she left." "Young men shouldn't expect to begin where the old ones left off. When ma tion since he came in. A remarkable and pa joined their fortunes, their sole | young man!" possessions were a log cabin with a dirt floor, and a twenty-dollar gold of these remarks, her eyes meet the piece. Pa owned the mansion, and ma gaze of the large, gray, dreamy orbs brought him the princely dower. When I hear them talk over those 'good old Ben Claymer of Hayling, Texas, and he times,' I feel sorry for commonplace, immediately makes his way to her. well-to-do persons who get married and prose through life without any real

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.

To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was not vised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and goneral nervous system. If every one knew the value of this remedy as I do, you would not be able to supply the demand.

Ex-Treas, Montgomery Co.

Mr. Solemon Bond, a member of the Society of Friends, of Darlington, Ind., says: "I have used the welve boulds of The Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and I consider that every bottle did for me one bundred dollars worth of good, occause I have not necessary by the sleep for twenty years on account of irritation, pain, horrible dreams, and general nervous prostration, which has been caused by chronic indigestion and dyspers and the stomach and by a broken down condition of my nervous system. But now I can lie down and sleep all night as sweetly as a baby, and feel like a sound man. I do not think this Nervine Tonic as a cure for the stomach." trouble or pleasure either." "You may be right, but that is not are you here for?" my idea of 'fun.' I think a poor man is a selfish brute when he wants a partner in poverty. Of course it was different when your father was married; it was | be likely to meet a fellow-citizen here, rather the fashion to be poor in those he answers, concisely, but with a bright times, and people didn't mind it much." "Poverty will never go out of fash-

ion," laughed Marian, "unless Bellamy's plans are adopted." "Miss Marian," said Claymer, sol-

afflicted with St. Vitus's Dance or Chores. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely re-'let me ask you a question in 'rithmetic. stored. I believe it will cure every case of St. girl who is worth her weight in gold, turned and clasped her hands tightly in and five hundred thousand dollars in ac- | both of his. tual cash?"

Vitus's Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest rem-edy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspep-sia, all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health from whatever cause. "A United States senator with a sixty-three ounce brain," promptly, replied she, with a twinkle in her eye. Claymer's countenance dropped sev-

swered, quietly: "Correct; go up head." After that conversation Ben Claymer | didn't you write to me about this?" had another stay at home spell, and Marian saw him no more for three it some other time. What I want to ered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is her departure for a European tour, and change herself for an American senshe was thinking: "How I hate to leave ator, as she once said she would. affected by disease of the Stomach, because the experience and testimony of thousands go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the without bidding friend Benjamin good- Marian, nothing but the hope of one by," when she heard the click of the day feeling myself in such a position world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease gate latch and turned to see the tall, that to proffer you my love would not slightly stooping form of Claymer com- be an unworthy and foolish act, nothof the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South ing up the gravel walk.

> she called to him from the balcony. "Yes," said he, "I have just heard of your intended tour. How I envy you! A European tour is the next thing to a trip to the 'promised land' in my list. How can you leave us all so long; and, by the way, how long shall you stay?" His tone was light and cheery. Marian would not own to herself that she was disappointed to see him in such apparent good spirits, but she was. "We intend to be gone three years. Ours will not be a flying trip; we will take our

time and learn a great deal, I have no

"You're just in time, Sir Truant,"

Claymer betraved even now none of his long, slender fingers lazily through you will be situated so that you can write very readable letters, and if you will do me the kindness to spend your debted to you. Will you?"

"If you will promise not to publish my epistles in the Daily American,' laughed Marian.

"Agreed," said he. They talked for an hour or more, and at last the darkening shadows warned Claymer that it Everybody said that Ben Claymer was was about time he was sitting at the a "crank," and no one thought so more strongly than Marian Harper, who had been the object of his eccentric attention for many months. She, being a said: "I'm going now, really. Goodstudent of human nature, was calmly amused with this "odd freak," as she kind, for goodness' sake."

"I won't," said she. "I don't want any imported husband; tariff's too high. Fil come back and throw myself away "I won't," said she. "I don't want more than half-inclined to believe the on an American senator."

Claymer laughed, held out his hand and said: "Good-by: God bless you."

"DEAR MISS MARIAN: Yours, dated May 16 Milan, received this morning. Glad to hear that you approved of the cathedral; if you hadn't, poor Campioni would have turned over in his grave, or crypt, or wherever his distin-guished remains may lie. I've no doubt the cathedral is 'real nice.' But you should see Jim Slocam's new dry-goods store, which has been creeted since you left. It has a beautiful cornice, and just two panes of glass to each window. Hayling is still on a boom, and busi ness lively. I saw eleven wagons all in town at once, yesterday, and it wasn't Saturday

"DEAR MISS MARIAN: All lovely at Haying Two new subscribers to the Daily American Your description of Venetian life is very enter-taining: Pd like to publish it, but I remember my promise. I guess St. Marks isn't much nor the Bridge of Sighs either; at least they wouldn't appear so to anyone who has seen Jim Siceum's store, with the magnificent corn lees and the recherchs whodow panes. John Giles has bought a horse and buggy, and yo ought to see the style Mrs. Giles tries to pr on; but the horse isn't built for style, and it's no go. You seem to receive your due share of attention from the Macaronis; don't forget the American senator, fair and gracious lady. He is, no doubt, anxiously awaiting your return. You say you may be here by December. That's right: We will have some good times in Hay-

og, Christmas." DEAR MISSMARIAN: I think if I were in Lor to wield the pen, perhaps. You are evidently very bappy now, and I'm actually glad of it You mention various lords and ladies and persons of high degree. Have you seen any Little Nells, or 'Micawbers,' or 'Sam Wellers!' You said if you were ever in the land of Dickens ou would look out for some of those interes ing characters. I think most of your time and attention is given to the Peihams, Godalphins, etc. I'm real glad you're to be home soon. Don't step long in Washington on your way home, for I want you to see Jim Slocum's place before the dainty freshness is worn off that eavenly cornice and window."

Washington society welcomed with open arms the beautiful, talented and wealthy Miss Harper. She and her to herself. "Dear me! If I were his parents are such favorites with the sensister or his mother, or anything, ators and their wives that their stay is ares.

"Though I don't see any senator here for me, ma," laughs Marian. "Every-Once, when they had been discussing one is married, and has a large and in-

"Not much; I'd much rather marry the poorest fellow in America."

"Ben Claymer, for instance," hints ma. Marian faintly flushes and says, will be called upon to share will be a laughingly: "It is a pity that he is not A magnificent reception is at its

height. Marian Harper stands, elad in "Ah." says one, "there is the new

'lot' unless it was every bit as good as Harper, and you should be proud of Lim. He is the youngest senator in congress and has made quite a reputa-As Marian turns to look at the object

which are the peculiar property of one "Mr. Claymer! What a genuine surprise!" says she. "What are you doing

in Washington, and especially 'what "I'm in Washington because the dear

people sent me here, and 1 am at this reception because I heard that I should sparkle in his dreamy eyes. They exchange commonplaces until Ben, by some dexterous sleight-of-hand performance, causes the admirers of Marian to vanish and leave him alone in the field. emnly, after several minutes of thought, He proposes a stroll through the conservatory, and as they are at last free What would be a fair exchange for a from the gaze of all eyes, Claymer

"Marian, no words can tell you how glad I am to see you. Are you true to

your American senator?" "I am proud of your distinction," said she, in frightened evasion. "I was exeral degrees below zero, and he an- pecting to find you grinding outfine editorials for the Daily American. Why

"Never mind; I'll tell you all about months. This was the longest spell he know now is if the girl who is worth had ever had. She was on the eve of her weight in gold is willing to exing but this has brought me here. You were my incentive, and without you I care for nothing. I have loved you always. Will you be my own little Mrs. Senator? Aye or no, darlingen

"The ayes have it," said Macian, softly.-Modoc, in Housekeeper. Why He Wanted a Nice Picture A local photographer tells a story of a young man who came into the studio one day and asked nervously if be might have a little conversation with him. The visitor was painfully ugly, and after some awkward blushing and

indefinite allusions he asked the artist if he supposed he had among his samples a picture of any young man who the dismay which he felt, but ran looked like him, but was better looking. "What do you mean, young man?" his wavy, black hair, and said: "Weil, asked the photographer. "Well," replied he, making a clean breast of it, "I am just engaged to be married. The young lady lives out west. She is going idle moments in transmitting your important home to-morrow. She says she thinks pressions, stray pieces of information, I'm so good she doesn't mind my being and so forth, to paper, and forwarding homely, but she wants a good-looking gloves of that number, and you could the same to me. I shall be greatly in picture to take home with her to show the girls, '-Boston Traveler

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

-Sir August Paget receives \$40,000 a year as British minister to Austria. This salary enables him to keep on good terms with the imperial family and the aristocracy, and his duties do not extend much beyond this.

-Miss Sara Jeannette Duncan, the author of "A Social Departure," and the correspondent for newspapers in by. Don't marry an English lord, or Canada, Washington, New York and Count Macaroni, or anything of that New Orleans, is going from her home in Ontario to India, where she will be

-The verses commencing "You'd scarce expect one of my age," etc., are said to have been written expressly for a prominent New Hampshire statesman who flourished in the first half of this century. He spoke the verses when over a dozen years-that's to be exa mere child at school.

-Jason Brown, second son of the old

abolitionists whose "soul is marching on." recently came east from California, where he has lived for the last six years, and is visiting at York, Pa., not very far from Harper's Ferry. He is now sixtyeight years old, and lectures a good deal on temperance. -Mr. Gladstone is moving into his

new house in Park lane. The old gentleman is not, however, getting his impedimenta in order for removing from the "cold shades of opposition" to the sunny side of the treasury bench. The old tenants are very reluctant about giving up possession.

—The Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria appears to have abandoned all idea of contracting a second marriage, as she has just purchased a beautiful property at Abazzia, on the Adriatic, where she is going to build a large villa, which is to be surrounded by claborately laid out Italian gardens.

-The young Viscount Belgrave, grandson of the duke of Westminster, don, I should write a better letter than theone; I grandson of the duke of Westminster, got from you this a. m. But then, I would not be a pet of society, and would have more time the richest man in the world. At that auspicious time his income will be not far from twenty thousand dollars a day, a reasonably good start in life, as money goes, one would say.

> -The queen of Roumania has written a melo-drama which should have been produced at the Burg theater at Vienna, but it turned it out to be so wildly and weirdly absurd in plot and so bombastic in language that the managers insisted that if it was produced there would not only be a riot in the addience, but a strike among the employes, and so it was withdrawn. Even a queen is not free from dramatic fail-

-Thomas Nelson Page, the southern author, explains how a portion of the Pages in America came to write the name Paige, as is the case with many in the north. Those branches of the Well, dearie," says ma, with a smile, family in England and Scotland which "you are sorry now that you didn't con- esponsed the Cromwellian cause were est in little gossip, and speculation con- sent to become Lady Goforgold, aren't anxious not to be connected with their cousins, who were royalists, and so the roundhead Pages put in the "i." which has been kept in ever since. It was worn as a badge of religious loyalty, just as the cavaliers wore their flowing

HUMOROUS.

-A Tender Heart.-He-"May I see you home?" She-"No, but you may watch me start."-Epoch.

-"Castles in the air are walled in by fancy, remarked the poet. "Faith, I'd prefer a rale fence," said Pat.-Texas

-Departed.-Mistress-"Is the fire roing, Bridget?" Bridget (an amateur) "Faith, mum, an' it's just gone,"-American Grocer.

-A Martyr for Others .- "Plodder is ooking pale; he's just killing himself with hard work." "What's he engaged at?" "Inventing a labor-saving machine."-Judge.

-Since a St. Louis justice decided that a young woman must return the gifts made by a rejected lover, an epidemic of kissing is said to have struck the youth of that town.-St. Joseph News.

-A Great Fall in Spoons.-J. Oker-There is a great fall in spoons." Jeweler (deeply interested) -"No?" J. Oker -Yes; they're now decorated with Niagara in the bowls."-Jewelers' Weekly.

-One At a Time Sufficient .- "Say, Jack, old boy, do you approve of having bells with you when you go out with your sleigh on the boulevard?" "No, I do not, Billy. A single belle is enough for me."-Brooklyn Eagle.

-She-"I don't know how true it is, but they say your friend Johnson has a flendish temper. I understand he threw a trunk at his wife on their bridal tour!" He-"There never was a grosser slan-

Monthly. -Wouldn't Raise the Price.-Real Estate Agent-"Look here, Uncle Abe I find that house and lot you put into my hands to sell has an incumbrance on it." Uncle Abe-"What dat? Didn't know dat sure, sah. Well, nebber mind. if it's got er gold mine on it, let it go at de price."-Epoch.

-Explaining the Item .- Client -- "You have an item in your bill: 'Advice, January 8, five dollars.' That was the day before I retained you." Lawyer-"I know it. But don't you remember, on the 8th I told you you'd better let me take the case for you?" Client-"Yes, Lawyer-"Well, that's advice."-N. Y.

-"Say, Will how do you pronounce t-o-m-a-t-o-e-s?" "Why, to-ma-toes. Why do you ask?" "Dr. Ketchum pronounced it so peculiarly this morning in speaking of old Mrs. Sickelly's condition." "How did he pronounce it?" "Why, he said she had been lying in a tommy-toes condition since yesterday!"

-Real Economy .- "What conditions do you set for the lady?" "A beautiful face, two thousand marks' property, a thorough knowledge of housekeeping, and she must wear six and one-fourth gloves." "And may I venture to inquire why you make this last condition?" "Certainly; several years ago I drew in a raffle six pairs of ladies not expect me to throw them away."-Fliegend, Blatter.

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF. LET US BE LOYAL.

ered by Mrs. Isabel H. Floyd at the Re- royally and true. cent Annual Breakfast of the Brooklyn

Heights Seminary Club. and New Ones:

you to-day, and that is,

LET US BE LOYAL TO EACH OTHER! In the name of all my "out-of-town" body or in spirit, I give our "in-the-city" members a cordial and most hearty hand-clasp! We are so glad to see you! "Changed a little?" Why, of pected. Curious, isn 12? What a halo

spoke a dear friend of hers:

Jen did such a thing as that, until she since 9 o'clock that morning, and had tells me so herself."

As they were speaking, in walked the "Jen" under discussion. She was told expected to sustain life and nourish the story, and asked if it were true, their body and brain upon one piece of Her eyes danced with mischief, she stood with her arm about the waist of harder working class the same thing her friend who had defended her, and exists also, and women deliberately resaid: "That I kissed a gentleman on the fuse to avail themselves of cheap and corner of Henry and Pierpont streets yesterday morning, yes, it is true-but | worthless, harmful pastry. It is scarcely that gentleman was-my handsome and young-looking Father! Now you girls odd women who came and went during need not be setting your caps for him, my luncheon, there was scarcely one I tell you-for he's already spoken with a clear, rosy complexion

The girls all laughed, except the one who had started the gossip, and she slunk out of the room.

seminary (let us call her Alice,) happily married to a man of means and leisure, was one day riding down the Avenue de l'Opera, in Paris. In the course of their way the crowd of vehicles caused their prancing horses to come to a standstill opposite a number of little tables on the sidewalk, just outside a wellknown cafe.

Seated at one of the tubles, dressed in a striking, showy "toilette," was a handsome woman, with beautiful large door life in abundance, and enough eyes and flaxen blonde hair. Her companions were three Frenchmen, dressed in the height of fashion. Wine was in the glasses before them-they were laughing and talking with much gaiety and enjoyment-and all four were smoking cigarettes. A second later, and our student friend recognized Mamie Xwhom she had often walked arm-in-arm with to school not so many years before. The recognition was mutual. Alice bowed in a slow, amazed fashion, wondering if she were not in some strange dream. But Mamie's wits were

sharper. The red flush of shame sprang to her fair face, her eigarette dropped from her fingers, and starting suddenly, she knocked over one of the wine-glasses and it fell to the pavement with a crash. Simultaneously, the crowd of vehicles moved on a space, and chirruping to his horses, the driver of Alice's carriage passed on quickly, and trotting down the smooth boulevard, they were soon lost to sight.

The next day, by some strange chance of Providence, they met again in the Magasin du Louvre. Each was alone shopping. Alice saw Mamie first. Without stopping to reflect, she walked right over to her old schoolmate and said: "Mamie, don't you know me?"

Again the tide of crimson surged over the fair face. "Yes, of course I do, but I shouldn't think that you would want to know me," "Why not? Surely you can not have done much wrong, Mamie. You have only been foolish, that is all. I can not think very badly of you." To her surprise. Mamie burst into great sobs right then and there. She led her away to a quiet spot, and,

little by little, soon knew all her sad story.

She had married a Frenchman, a confirmed absintheur, and that, as you are aware, brings many evils in its train. He had been a gambler and a scoundrel, and all her associations through him der, I assure you. I happen to know it had been of a debasing sort. She had was only a valise."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s never done any thing really evil herself, all her natural instincts having been good and true. It is too long a story to tell you all the details of it, but the result of this chance meeting was this: Mamie is now a teacher in one of our own American cities, loved and respected by many. Would the ending of this "o'er true tale" have been the same if the one schoolmate, prosperous, happy and safe, had ignored her weaker sis-

No doubt you all can join with me in recalling many such incidents as these, for in the turning of the wheel of fortune marvelous changes in lives are wrought.

And they are not all sad, thank God. school days showed no signs of the gift She is thoroughly capable and posted in within, has developed into a strong and the work of the office, and, though a noble character. One who stammered frail-looking, pretty and polished lady, nervously over her lessons, is a brilliant can boss a thousand laborers so cleverly prices, and she is known and praised of hard road to travel.

Another, unmarried, who repudiates

the stronger and harder things of the world. But that is no reason for feeling that our lives are colorless and dull. Every one is of use and value in her Portions of the Address of Greeting Deliv- own place, if she will but fill that place

And so, dear schoolmates, if we speak of the days that are passed, and those Mrs. President, Dear Old Schoolmates, that lived then, let us be loyal to each other! If we speak words in the pres-I have but one thought to suggest to ent, and of those who live now, let us be loyal to each other!

And in the days to come, whether present or absent, whether "in the city" sisters, whether here present in the or "out of town!" in deed and in

WHAT A WOMAN EATS.

course, some of us have not met for The Unhealthy Diet of a Large Majority of the Women Who Work.

Of twenty women lunching at a popof silver mist the y. cast over the ular restaurant a few days ago, five ordays that are gone! * * * dered ice-cream and cake; three a piece A group of schoolmates were talking of pie and cup of coffee each; two had over one that was absent. One busy- bread and butter, followed by dark body declared that the absent one had fruit cake, and the eight remaining been seen kissing a handsome young women were divided between eclairs, man on the corner of Henry and Pier- cream cakes, jelly tarts and doughnuts, point streets. As she was too young to have a fiance, and as she was also The one sensible woman had soup, a known to have no brothers, this was sandwich and light salad, with a piece considered in the last degree reprehensible and unladylike. Several of the I lingered over my own luncheon, so other girls exclaimed over it: "I that the twenty women all changed wouldn't have thought she would do during my stay, but the proportion of such a thing, would you?" when up cake-eaters remained the same. The majority of these lunchers were work-"I don't believe it! There's some good ing women. They had probably, at explanation for it! I won't believe that the least calculation, been at work yet some four or five hours more of labor before them; during that time they pie and a cup of coffee. Among the nutritious food, preferring, instead, necessary to add that among the forty such as every woman should have, or who gave the impression of perfect health. One saw instinctively they had no appetite, had headache and "nerves," and were heiresses to a thousand natur-A former student at Brooklyn Heights al but unnecessary ills that the exercise of a little common sense would

avert.-Ladies' Home Journal. THE GIRLS' HOME TRAINING.

How It Is Possible by a Gradual Process to Make Good Housekeepers of Your

Daughters. There are the studies that must not be interrupted-social exchanges to be duly met, a certain amount of sewing

The most efficient, ambitious mother is often necessarily absorbed with other interests than adapting her spare moments to the intervals of her daughter's leisure; and the completion of house duties is imperative, and can not wait

for the hand of a novice. How would it do to begin the house keeping lessons when the daughters are 5 and 6? Teach them to handle their togs nicely, and to arrange their play houses conveniently for dollie's comfort. As they get older, show them how to dust and how to sew, using doll's patterns; and, when the study hours begin to grow longer, let them, once or twice a week, do some genuine housework. like the thorough sweeping of their own room; or making a certain kind of bread; the coffee for breakfast; from time to time a staple dish-desserts will easily follow. During vacation (with lots of fun in between) let them make out the programme of two or three days' work, submitted the day before to the mother, to be carried through by them, with the exception of

emergencies. Let them contribute a share in the hospitalities of their home. Who is a more attractive hostess than the accomplished daughter, gracefully and intelligently entertaining guests in the home of her parents? And how easily and naturally all her growing duties will fall into line in the home that follows that of her maidenhood.-Rural New Yorker.

NOTES FOR WOMEN READERS. DR. EDITH PEACHY PHIPSON has been

appointed a member of the senate of the university of Bombay. MISS NANCY CORNELIUS, who gradu ated in 1888 from the Indian industrial

school at Carlisle, has received her diploma from the Hartford training school. She is the first Indian woman to prepare herself scientifically for ONE of the most valuable workers for

the Harvard Peabody museum of archæology and ethnology is Miss Alice C. Fletcher, who has recently been specified as the first holder of a fellowship for women-that having been presented by Mrs. Mary Copley Shaw.

MRS. JOHN SHERWOOD answers Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells' question: "Why more girls do not marry?" She thinks it is mainly because they do not get a good chance. Meanwhile, as the Boston Transcript has already proved by statistics of matrimony, the real answer to the question "Why more girls do not marry?" is simply this: "They do."

MISS CYNTHIA M. WESTOVER IS Commissioner Beattie's deputy in the street-Many a timid, silent girl, that in her cleaning department of New York city. conversationalist and a most charming that the ordinary ganger forgets how to hostess in her husband's home to-day, swear and the politician who wants Another-her paintings bring high pay without work finds that he has a

SUSAN HELEN HOLMAN, of New York who is a woman of vim and enterprise such a thing as a husband and children, is learning to be a locksmith. She has written poems of love and home. amuses herself picking the locks of her that have touched the heart of thou- neighbors' front doors, trunks and sands. Another is a physician with a chests, and one of these days repects to large practice. Her sweet, clear eyes hire an uptown basement and make a ever see the best thing to be done, her fortune in the business. She wears a kind heart ever does it tenderly, and suit of brown homespun copiously pockher strong, firm hand ever does it well! eted for the reception of her tools, and But the majority of us, married or sin- from an old Dutch girdle of wrought gle, live just quiet, plain home lives, fron studded with green stones hangs s with no pretense of helping along with | chatelain and keys of all sizes

Ed J. Brown, Druggist, of Edina, Mo., writes: "My health had been very poor for years, was coughing severely. I weighed only 140 pounds when I commenced using South American Nervine. I have used two bottles and now weigh 130 pounds, and am much stronger and better than I have been for five years. Am sure I would not have lived through the winter had I not secured this remedy. My customers see what it has done for me and buy it eagerly. It gives great satisfaction." EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

Price, Large 18 ounce Bottles, \$1.25. Trial Size, 15 cents, W. AKIN, ALDAN, Tenn., Della AGENT

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